

THE SALT LAKE
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GRANTING ALL THAT.

No man in town is likely to deny that improvement has been made in Salt Lake in the past ten years. It really began about eight years ago. It began in earnest when the Republican legislature of 1901 enacted the law permitting the city to accept scrip, a lien against real property, in lieu of cash payments on special assessments. Before that action of the Republican legislature the only way to get sidewalk or street paving laid, was to pay the cash for it.

After the law had been added to in the sessions of 1903 and 1905, and had been made into its present shape, improvement went forward very rapidly. No one denies that. Everyone is glad of it—and proud.

But, granting that the improvement has been made: Why should the people be glad of the graft that has gone with it? Is it necessary to fatten the city authorities, and the city contractors, and the city party's paper, and the city party's bosses—just to get the streets paved and the sidewalk laid?

Cannot the work of improvement and advancement go forward without the work of grafting going forward, too?

The only difference contemplated in the election of James Murdoch as mayor of Salt Lake is that the work will be done honestly. Every dollar spent when Murdoch becomes mayor will be represented by actual accomplishment. The people will know what has become of their money—and they will have the finished work as an equivalent.

But the men now demanding the re-election of Bransford and his political friends are not satisfied with the accomplishment of the public work. They want more than that. There are members of the council who have to make a little money on the side. There are friends—entirely outside of official life—who are in a position to demand a "cut" of the money taken illegally and improperly from the taxpayers.

And it is that part of the business that the Republicans propose to overthrow when they elect honest James Murdoch to be mayor of Salt Lake.

The evidence is abundant. There was the Big Cottonwood conduit. After it had been started according to contract, after part of it had been built, the city authorities gave the contractor seventy thousand dollars to "plaster" the inside of it. If the work had been done according to contract, it would have held water—and carried water. If it were not built according to contract, then the contractor should have received no pay. But the city treasury was rifled of seventy thousand dollars in cash—and the money was handed over—or such portions of it as the donors could spare—to the official contractor.

Now, that is not right. It was not right to give the west side sewer contractor ten thousand dollars for pumping out water that his own negligence and faulty work permitted to flow in. Yet the money was given.

And if it were not for the sturdy fight made every day by James Murdoch, the same city authorities would give Pat Moran twenty thousand dollars for repairing a sixteen-thousand dollar sewer—THAT IS NOT YET FINISHED.

We are all glad to have the city grow. But what reason is there for encouraging graft? It doesn't add to the advancement. It doesn't pave any streets. It isn't fair to the people.

Keep up the improvements just as fast and as far as the people want them. But make an end of graft. That is the safe rule. And the one way to do it is to elect the Republican city ticket on November second.

THEY NEED MORE COLLIERIES.

Without a doubt the sentiment is growing in the United States that the navy should be provided with more colleries.

Here is a statement from Congressman William E. Humphrey, which makes the situation very clear:

A short time ago our naval fleet, after encircling the globe, once more reached the home port. That trip marked an epoch in our history. In many respects it was a great achievement. It demonstrated the fitness of our vessels, the efficacy of our crews and the ability of our officers. But, in order that that battleship fleet might make its tour around the world, it was compelled to employ foreign vessels to furnish it with its vital force—coal. Without the use of these foreign ships, our battleship fleet could never have made this trip, for coal, on the one hand, and the first hostile shot, must have left our fleet where it was.

If war had been declared when this mighty squadron was in Puget sound, it could not have proceeded on its way, nor could it have returned to the Atlantic. We talk of this triumphal tour of our navy, showing our power. It demonstrated our weakness. Instead of displaying our glory it advertised our shame. If war was to come today upon the Pacific, it is doubtful if our mighty battleship fleet could leave the harbor in which it is anchored to come to our assistance. There are not sufficient American vessels to supply it with coal, and in time of war foreign vessels cannot be used for this purpose.

Clearly, the escape from that condition is to have under the American flag many ships that can be making profits from commerce in times of peace, and be capable of being transformed into colleries in time of war.

President Taft is in favor of that policy, and the temper of the entire nation clearly is becoming pronouncedly of the same view.

MAKE GOOD HEALTH CATCHING.

You remember that not of Bob Ingersoll—that if he were the Creator he would have made good health "catching" instead of disease.

Well, that is what the Creator did do. But some people are slow to understand the methods by which that happier contagion can be realized. In a recent Los Angeles Times editorial we find the following sentiment:

One patient can spread seven billion tuberculosis germs in twenty-four hours, and yet we are spending hundreds of millions of dollars on armies and navies. Let us get down on our knees and implore the good God to give us sense.

But the kneeling and the imploring has been done. The sentiment of the paragraph is expressed in the activity of thousands of good men and women who have made the prayer—and who are living to see it answered in the only way the Creator ever intended prayers to be answered: By the efforts of the supplicant himself.

Presently we shall see again the Red Cross stamps, every one of which on a letter means that the sender has done something to add to the anti-consumption fund. As a first answer to prayer, men found out that consumption could be cured. And they then started out to cure it. They have made great progress. All men and all women can have in the work.

And in the day when that malady shall become no

more than a memory, the race redeemed can lift its hands to heaven, and return thanks that the prayer has been answered—and that the good God taught the people wisdom and strength and safety by making them answer the prayer themselves.

"BARLOW'S ORDERS DON'T GO—SEE?"

Here is a perfectly authenticated story of the Driskell case:

A Denver officer read in the dispatches that the supposed murderer of Officer Riley had been arrested in Ogden, and returned to Salt Lake, and he came over here to see if either of them answered the description of malefactors who have been pretty strong in Denver in the past few months.

He introduced himself to Mr. Barlow, and after chatting a moment, asked permission to see Driskell. "Certainly," said Barlow—who is never less than courteous. So he wrote an order for the local officers to permit the Denver officer to see the prisoner. And the Denver man, being experienced in police affairs, walked into the office of the "foot," and presented his order to the police dignitary in charge. He looked at it a moment, and then bridled, haughtily:

"Not much!" he exploded. "You can't see him. Nobody can't see him."

"But, lieutenant, do you realize that this is an order from Chief Barlow?"

"Well, Barlow's orders don't go in this case—see?" responded the "foot."

And that was the truth. The Denver man, satisfied there was underhand work in connection with the case, calmly put his dishonored order in his pocket, and went away.

You see, the chief is chief in name only. Above him is George Sheets. And above George is the inner circle that is directing the whole conduct of the American party.

THE OBLIGING MR. DININNY.

Always there are compensations, if one only looks for them. Now, there is the noisy Dininny, one of the band of faithful followers of the gatherers of graft. Din doesn't get much of the graft himself, but he is forever willing to help his masters to it. He says what they tell him to say. And if they change their minds, he changes his statements. The man is absolutely supine, as a character. And his reputation as a self-governing creature is exceeded in badness by only one thing in the world—and that is his standing as a lawyer.

Yet he is city attorney, and the only candidate for re-election who had a chance on the day of the convention.

But with all the annoyance of Dininny in so much of the public eye as he can attract, the man is amusing. He is the funniest little fellow that ever combed a pair of red whiskers, or offered his teeth as a dentifrice advertisement. There is no need getting angry at Dininny, because he is no more responsible than are the dolls we call Punch and Judy. If one wants to get mad, one must get mad at the hand of the bosses who control him.

So that when the amusing Dininny says the American party has not raised the city taxes, he doesn't offend. Everyone knows he is not telling the truth, which, however, he is not trying to tell. But no one loses patience with Dininny.

There is no possible escape from the fact that the American party officials did raise the taxes—and did it twice. The tax rate for city purposes was 11 mills when the American party took control. In 1906 they raised the rate to 12 mills. Then, in July, 1907, they raised it another mill—and there it stands today. The tax rate is 13 mills in Salt Lake. The American party raised it to that figure from 11 mills.

What is the use of their telling the amusing Dininny to deny it? If they are not careful, they will destroy the man's amusing quality. And what will be left of Dininny when people no more can laugh at him?

THEY DID NOT CATCH DRISKELL.

One time the general manager of the Tribune, when a subscriber protested at paying the price asked for that sheet, replied:

"The Tribune could build a wall around its patrons and charge them two dollars a month, and they would pay it. We don't have to cut the price."

Which is a happy condition to be in.

And something of the same view seems to be taken by the whole American party management, and as to all questions touching public affairs. They don't have to consider their people. They can say what they will, and confidently depend on their people believing it.

An example is their statement that the Salt Lake police captured Driskell, the Tribune reporter and editor, who declares he killed Officer Riley.

It is perfectly well known to everyone that Driskell was captured in Ogden. The policemen there were looking out for the slayers of the policeman in their sister city, and when they saw Driskell and his sister companion, they gathered them in and notified the Salt Lake officers, and Driskell was found by the Salt Lake police in custody at Ogden.

And yet the Tribune declares the Salt Lake police force caught Driskell. The fact seems to be that their people don't have to be considered. Build a wall about them, and make them believe whatever the Tribune says—even when they know it is not true.

Happy management!

But they didn't catch Driskell!

FARMING IN UTAH PAYS.

Here is a clipping from the current issue of the Gunnison Gazette, a paper that fairly well reflects the excellent quality and the prosperous lives of its people:

More than a hundred of the farmers in Gunnison valley district will this season realize from sixty to one hundred dollars per acre on the product of a single crop. The resources of this valley as a paying farm district have not been fully sensed until now, when there is an awakening to the fact that for productivity the farms of this section are plenty good enough without going elsewhere, as some have so unwisely done and now regret.

President Taft stated the other day in Texas that the farmer had the one surely profitable business; that his products were in such demand as is paralleled by nothing else; that the prices are good. And he added that it was becoming a question for the young men whether they had the stuff in them to make good farmers. For surely there is no life in which they can engage that will more surely reward intelligent and persistent effort.

This word from the Gunnison is a glance in the same direction. Many a young fellow with money has essayed business in the large cities; has assembled there his interests, and there devoted his labors. And has quit within the year—a failure.

There is no need for failure with the soil of Utah. Men who use good business judgment, industry and honesty, can get rich here. And we doubt if there be any, in any place, who can make a better showing than the farmers of the state.

FOR A BETTER MAIL SERVICE.

It is believed certain that improvement will be made in the mail service for the United States. The people over there certainly were not treated fairly by the mail contractors last winter—if they have at any time been properly served. The Duchesne Record says that mail laid for thirteen days at one period in Baxter Pass, while at the same time passengers made the through journey. An agent of the government was recently in the United States, and made investigation of the complaints that had been sent to Washington. And he is reported to have recommended many changes, in addition to reading a riot

act to the railroad company that terminates at Dragon.

Utah people understand perfectly that they are increasing so rapidly in number that it will be difficult to provide them with all proper facilities. But they know quite as well that their service is to the nation as well as to themselves. And they don't propose to be put any farther out of the world by neglectful contractors than is absolutely necessary.

There will be changes in the routes. But there will be a constant effort on the part of the postal authorities to give them the encouragement that pioneers deserve.

THE STRONG MARTIN MULVEY.

The Tribune has told the truth about one thing—even if the reader did have to wait six years for the evidence.

In 1903 that paper declared that Martin Mulvey had great influence with the depraved portions of the community; and here is Martin influencing the Tribune. Oh, most anyone will tell the truth in time.

And it is evidence of cleverness on Martin's part that he has forced the Tribune to declare openly in its favor. Six years ago this is what the Tribune said of Martin:

SALT LAKE TRIBUNE, OCTOBER 30, 1903—EDITORIAL:

Martin E. Mulvey is relying for election upon the vote which is directly classed as the vote of the underworld; the votes of thieves, prostitutes, and the lawless classes generally. Without the support of that class his chances for election would not be worth the spending of a nickel upon. Yet there is no lack of dirty coin in his campaign. He has been a member of the council before, and he did the city no good. His candidacy now looks no good to the city.

We call upon all fair and decent-minded citizens of the Fifth municipal ward to come forward in indignant protest against the pretensions of this man, and bury him so deep under their ballots on Tuesday next that—politically—he will never be heard of again.

He was a candidate then for the city council from the Fifth—just as he is now. But then he was not on the Tribune's ticket. The Tribune was decent then—and supported the Republican cause. Now it is in Martin's party—the so-called American. And now the Tribune loads Martin with flattery; calls him an honest councilman; calls him a valuable member of the community; calls him everything now which it didn't call him then.

Yet Salt Lake knows Martin has not changed—excepting to be less deserving of compliment now than he was then. He is twice as dangerous now as then, because he has twice as many saloons now as then. He is twice as much to be feared by all who want good and honest government in Salt Lake, because his habits and tendencies are just what they were in 1903—and his chances for harm are greater.

Martin is a double-barreled saloonkeeper. That is, he has two places. One is in First South street. The other is in Second South. About the doors of the latter saloon George Sheets spends most of his time. Any day you want to find the real chief of the police department, go down to Martin's Second South street place, and you will find George Sheets. The only time you can't find him lounging just outside the front door is the time when you can find him lounging some place inside.

And Sheets, being the true and authoritative chief of the police department, knows the value of a man like Mulvey. Mulvey, also, knows the value of Sheets. If Sheets didn't get blind early every morning, and stay blind till late at night, things would not be so pleasant for Martin, and for the games that he permits to run—over, under and inside his place.

Sheets is a curious character to be at the head of the police department, unless the city authorities want bunko games to go, and the operators of them to bring money to the department. Sheets is a curious man to intrust with that office, because he has a record. Here it is:

DIGEST OF GEORGE SHEETS' CONNECTION WITH THE MURKIN CASE.

George Sheets testified that he was chief of police when McWhirter came into his headquarters in company with the bogus policeman, who wore a police officer's badge. McWhirter asked him if the man was an officer, and Sheets said "No." The pretended policeman, assisted by four others, had robbed McWhirter of ten thousand dollars in cash an hour before. Sheets said he would try and get some of the money back again, but did not arrest the bogus policeman—who was not afraid in the office of the chief.

Sheets went into the hall, and returned with the statement that he could get seven hundred and fifty dollars. McWhirter protested, and the chief went out again, and came back with a thousand dollars. He gave that to McWhirter and sent him out of town. The bogus policeman then returned, and Sheets said he was now serving a sentence in the penitentiary for his part in the transaction.

George Sheets is today chief of detectives and the actual head of the police department of Salt Lake.

And Mayor Bransford stands for him. The mayor knows what Sheets is, and permits him to ride roughshod over poor Sam Barlow, putative head of the department. And if there is a reason for this strange sustaining of the chief by the mayor, you may find it in the fact that, if the American party shall win in the November election, the stockade will be started again—and in that case nothing will be more valuable to the mayor than the support of Mulvey and Sheets.

For the mayor is the father of the stockade. Here is his own version of the case:

MAYOR JOHN BRANSFORD IN SALT LAKE HERALD, DECEMBER EIGHTH, 1908.

With reference to the proposed new district, the honest citizens, in process of construction, I wish to say that I am thoroughly in favor of it, and that it was at my suggestion that the city was divided into districts.

WITH THE POWER VESTED IN ME AS MAYOR OF SALT LAKE CITY, I propose to take these women from the business section of the city and put them in the new district.

I asked Mr. Mulvey to find some person or company that would consent to erect the buildings in the district after the general plans, and who would consent to have the entire district under constant police regulation. Mr. Mulvey found some people who considered the matter, but finally they decided not to undertake the project.

Then it was that we got into communication with the Ogden people. THEY AGREED TO MY TERMS, and I told them if they did as I wished, and followed out foot, I gave them my word that I would see to it that the women of the downtown district were removed to the new location. ACTING SOLELY ON THE BASIS OF THE REMOVAL OF THE WOMEN, THEY MADE, THESE PEOPLE INVESTED THEIR MONEY, AND HAVE BUILT THE BUILDINGS AFTER MY SUGGESTIONS. The buildings are now up, and the removal of the women to the new district will be made very soon.

Sure, Martin Mulvey is strong when he forces the Tribune to endorse him, and give him his place alongside Sheets and John S. Bransford, mayor.

AFTER THOMPSON—BRANSFORD!

People of Salt Lake know that Ezra Thompson was forced to resign the office of mayor because the gang tried to control him, and he wouldn't be controlled. He had his own ideas as to what is right for a mayor, and their ideas differed. They made his official life so much of a burden to Thompson that he resigned.

And that is precisely what they declare they will do with John S. Bransford after they have elected him. They don't like him, anyway. Their paper don't say a word in his favor. They all hate him, because he occasionally gets off the reservation.

And when they elect him, they will solve their problem by driving him out of office.

The Thompson tactics will be effective with Bransford—and then they will have their way.

Providing they ever elect John!

Just ask yourself the question if you or the American party paid for the paving of your street, the laying of your sidewalk, or the planting of the sewer? You know they didn't—and you know you did.

Now that the Tribune has said a word for Martin Mulvey, will it swallow the crow, and endorse John Bransford?

Sweaters at Z. C. M. I.

The latest styles—easy to put on—comfortable to wear.

Ladies' Coat and Jacket Sweaters, all white, all gray, all red, all black, white and colored combinations, and new novelty weaves, single and double-breasted, roll and stand-up collars. Children's and Babies' Sweaters, high collar, roll collar, with or without belt; all white, all gray, all red, red and white and colored combinations.

Ladies' Sweaters, \$4.50 to \$20.00. Misses' Sweaters, \$2.25 to \$4.00. Children's and Babies' from 75c to \$2.00.



ARTICLE XII.

Blue Wagon System

"Be just as careful of your customer's cellar window as you would be of your own." Adopted unanimously.

Western Fuel Co.

(Crichtlow, Fischer & Kittle)
Cable Address "Wesfuelco."

Phones 719 73 Main Street

Near-Kid Rubber Gloves

These are best rubber gloves made and wear longer than any other. For housework, dishwashing, etc., they are especially satisfactory, for the hands are saved and do not become rough and chapped.

Druhl & Franken

271 Main, east side, not on the corner. Bell 100 and 188; Ind. 100.

Assessment Notice.

JUNO MINING COMPANY OF STOCKTON, Principal place of business, Salt Lake City, Utah. Location of mine, Rush Valley, Tooele county, Utah.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of the board of directors of the Juno Mining company, held on the 25th day of September, 1909, assessment No. 11 of one-quarter of a cent per share was levied on the capital stock of the corporation, issued and outstanding, payable immediately to H. W. Davis, acting treasurer, at room 9 Central block, Salt Lake City, Utah. Any stock upon which this assessment may remain unpaid on Saturday, Oct. 30, 1909, will be delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction, and unless payment is made before will be sold on Saturday, Nov. 20, 1909, at 12 m., at room 9 Central block, Salt Lake City, to pay the delinquent assessment thereon, together with cost of advertising and expense of sale.

H. W. DAVIS, Acting Secretary.
Room 9 Central Block, Salt Lake City, Utah.

Assessment No. 5.

CARDIFF MINING & MILLING COMPANY, Principal place of business, Salt Lake City, Utah. Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of the board of directors of the Cardiff Mining & Milling company, held at its office in Salt Lake City, Utah on the 1st day of October, 1909, an assessment of one-half of one cent per share was levied on the capital stock of the corporation, payable at once to James D. Murdoch, secretary of said company, at the office of Thompson & Murdoch, 218 South Main street, Salt Lake City, Utah. Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on the third (3d) day of November, 1909, will be delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction, and unless paid prior thereto will be sold on the 20th of November, 1909, to pay the delinquent assessment, with cost of advertising and expense of sale.

CARDIFF MINING & MILLING CO.
By James D. Murdoch, Secretary.

Notice.

SIGNET GOLD & COPPER MINING COMPANY, Principal place of business, 423 Judge building, Salt Lake City, Utah.

There are delinquent, on account of assessment No. 7, levied on the third day of August, 1909, the following described stock, as opposed the names of the respective shareholders, to wit:

Cert. No. No. Shares. Amt.
E. T. Roberts 211 2000 \$20.00
W. H. Gibson 138 5000 50.00
L. H. Goulet 167 5000 50.00
Wm. La Zero 138 1000 10.00
J. A. Devine 134 500 5.00
H. M. Sadler 220 1000 10.00

And in accordance with the law and order of the board of directors, made on the third day of August, 1909, said stock, or so many shares thereof as may be necessary, of each parcel, will be sold at the office of the company, 423 Judge building, Salt Lake City, Utah, on the fifth day of November, 1909, at 4 p. m., to pay the delinquent assessment, together with the costs of advertising and expense of sale.

W. S. ZEHNING, Secretary.

Z. C. M. I.

The Choicest Assemblage of Suit Styles in the City

Beautiful Tailored Suit effects that embody all the details of correct style. New arrivals keep our showing continually fresh and up to date. Visit our Suit and Cloak Department today—you'll be interested.



Tailored, semi-tailored, as well as the more elaborate effects. Every new color and every correct model is shown. The fabrics are broad-cloths, serges, homespuns, tweeds, worsteds and other rough weaves. Splendid variety—any price you want to pay.

\$15.00 to \$150.00

Specials in Underwear Dept.

Ladies' white fleeced lined pants, special price 35c
Ladies' white fleeced lined vests and pants, the Munstung make, special price 75c
Ladies' extra fleeced Union Suits, white, special price 75c
Ladies' Munstung Union Suits, white fleeced, special price \$1.25
Children's black fleeced pants, special price 35c
Children's black cotton Tights, special price 85c
Children's gray fleeced cotton Vests and Pants, according to size, from 15c up to 40c
Children's extra fine heavy white cotton fleeced Vests and Pants, according to size, from 25c up to 65c
Children's wool Vests and Pants, according to size, from 25c up to 60c
We have just received a new and complete line of knitted and flannellette Underwear for ladies and children.

Specials in Hosiery Dept.

Children's fine ribbed black fleeced cotton hose, special price 25c
Ladies' heavy black cotton fine ribbed School Hose, 3-thread hose with shaped ankles, special price 25c
Ladies' fine ribbed black cotton, also mercerized silk Hose, special price 25c
Ladies' extra fine black cashmere Hose, special price 35c
Misses' extra fine black cashmere hose, special price 50c
Ladies' black cotton hose, fast dye, special price, 10c pair, 3 for 25c
Ladies' black cotton Hose, fashioned foot and seamless, special price 15c
Ladies' black cotton Hose, full fashioned and seamless, special price 25c

Attractive Price Reductions in Carpet Size Rugs

Buy your new floor coverings now at these reduced prices and save money. Wilton Velvets, Bigelow, Axminsters and Brussels Carpet Size Rugs—all new fall goods, and a particularly fine variety to select from.

9x12-foot French Wilton Rug, regular price \$75.00, now \$57.50
9x12-foot French Wilton Rug, regular price \$72.50, now \$55.00
9x12-foot Bundhar Wilton Rug, regular price \$52.50, now \$41.00
9x12-foot Ventnor Wilton Rug, regular price \$47.50, now \$38.50
9x12-foot Wilton Velvet Rug, regular price \$37.50, now \$29.00
9x12-foot Regular Wilton Velvet, regular price \$30.00, now \$24.00
9x12-foot Cordo Velvet, regular price \$27.50, now \$21.00
9x12-foot Body Brussels, regular price \$35.00, now \$28.00
9x12-foot Imperial Bigelow Axminster, regular price \$50.00, now \$39.00
9x12-foot Regular Axminster, regular price \$32.50, now \$25.00
9x12-foot Regular Axminster, regular price \$30.00, now \$23.50
9x12-foot Smith's 10-wire Tapestry, regular price \$27.50, now \$21.00
9x12-foot Smith's 8-wire Tapestry, regular price \$22.00, now \$17.00
9x12-foot Smith's 8-wire Tapestry, regular price \$17.50, now \$14.00
9x12-foot Best Fibre, regular price \$16.00, now \$12.00
8x10-6 Regular Axminster, regular price \$42.50, now \$34.00
8x10-6 Regular Axminster, regular price \$26.00, now \$20.00
8x10-6 Saxony Rug, regular price \$24.00, now \$19.00
8x10-6 Roxbury, regular price \$22.50, now \$18.00
8x10-6 Ventnor Wilton Rugs, regular price \$28.00, now \$22.00
8x10-6 Splendid Quality Axminster, regular price \$16.75, now \$13.00

All small rugs at correspondingly low prices.

Splendid variety genuine Navajo blankets.

OUR DRUG STORE IS AT 112-114 SOUTH MAIN ST.

J. P. GARDNER
The Clothier
HAS MOVED
Directly across the street from the old stand.

J. C. Watson Transfer Co.
The People Who Treat You Right.
W. C. Watson, Manager.
Ind. 1668. Bell 8468.